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Hi.

This is a story that will never be taken srsly. Soooo it won't be updated often. :D. Now he could be a med. And I've been seeing these aus more and more like I wanna do one two. But Squirrel and Leaf? and Sand.....Maybe Dustpelt might get his first love after all.

With that out the way enjoy.

Prologue

Rusty padded into the forest slowly. His stomach was growling quite heavily from hunger, but that was not the reason he had come out here. One of his friends, Smudge had warned of the wild cats who where protective of there belongings and not to do it.

Rusty felt quite safe to be honest. He often dreamed of himself picking herbs.

You see, His sister (Princess) had fell from her fence a few days ago and cut herself. He had found some dock leaves. He had applied them as a sort of bandage for her but then she said it helped ease the pain. Now he was looking for more plants that where good with medicine!

'Maybe I could become a plant bearer so we don't have to go to that dreaded vets!' He thought to himself. Happy at his possible future he wandered even further into the woods. Maybe that's what his dreams where telling him?

Suddenly he heard a soft humming. Quickly he ducked down into wrath of wild ferns and gorse.

Peering out he noticed this beautiful she wandering by. 'Is she one of them wild cats Smudge warned me about' She doesn't seem that dangerous.

'Maybe I could just walk pas-. Rusty felt himself go hot under his fur

"You are trespassing on *Thunder*Clan territory!

He struggled for a few moments before the tortoiseshell let him go, Likely expecting him to flee. But flee Rusty did not. Instead he stared at her with his wide green eyes. "I-I'm s-sorry I didn't k-know t-that" Once again he was cut off with the she cat turning to look at him.

"I'm sorry, young one. I thought you where a ShadowClan warrior, They have grown so hostile in the past moons that I've been getting myself worked up over nothing."

Rusty could sense truth in her voice and realised he was safe with this cat. But what was she talking about *ShadowClan warriors?*

'Wait, Is she a wild cat' He had pictured them as massive tiger cats with really long claws. Her claws where quite short and blunt, Like she didn't use them for any type of attack or battle often. And she had a beautiful pelt colour. Her eyes where like two sunsets shining on him.

"Who are you?" He breathed out before he could stop himself. The she ,who had started licking herself, Put her paw down and turned to face him. She purred at him before announcing "I'm Spottedleaf. Medicine cat of ThunderClan"

"Medicine cat? ThunderClan?" Before he suddenly remembered "I'm out here for medicine as well!" Wow.

Spottedleaf turned to look at him oddly. "Medicine" She repeated. Didn't kittypets go to the cutter and do nothing for themselves?

"My sister hurt herself a while ago and I used dock as a bandage but she said it soothed the pain so now I'm out here looking for more medicine and I want to be a plant bearer and do medicine!" Spottedleaf had to admit, that was strangest thing she had heard for a good few moons.

But then she got a vision of a night after a battle multiple moons ago. 'Fire alone will save our clan' That was the prophecy. The thing is later that night she had a dream about fire burning through battle destroying anything in its path. Except for herbs. So she had assumed that the cat was a medicine cat.

Suddenly another cat stepped out of the shadows. She looked a lot more vicious. And she turned to face Spottedleaf.

"Is this kittypet bothering you" she snarled. She had her claws unseathed. Rusty could feel his heart drop into his throat. Was this

grey queen going to be the end of him?

No. It turns out. She sat down still looking him up and down. Suddenly Spottedleaf coaxed Bluestar to her. "You stay here" she murmured gently to Rusty.

The two seemed to be discussing for an eternity when they finally came back. Bluestar he had learned her name was looked at him more calmly and evenly. Finally Spottedleaf mewed "I am a clan medicine cat, I heal and help my clanmates. However I am required to take an apprentice, Rusty, You are the only cat I've seen outside of my fellow medicine cats interested by herbs. Would you like to be ThunderClans' next medicine cat?"

Chapter 1

My internet got fixed :D Updates will be slow but I'll make them as long as I can'

PenguinPotatoMunchi Here!

Also in this au kittypets have stronger feelings about cats who choose to live in the forest and attack them!

As Rusty padded back to his housefolks den he felt his heart swell. He had agreed. Of course he had!

Although there was one hard part. What would he tell the house cats?

Smudge would be so upset. The poor tom found it hard to talk to the other house cats despite being like them in everyway. Rusty got on well with most of the house cats. And what about poor Princess ,his dear sister, Maybe he shouldn't go. I mean he could be there healer rather than a Medicine cat for this ThunderClan.

No he had to go. He had a made a deal to Spottedleaf and Bluestar. While he was there they had told him the names of all the clan cat and there was worry. His name was Rusty and all the other cats had names like Tigerheart and Lionclaw! He would sound super weird against them. Maybe they would change his name? Rustclaw. But then again he would be an apprentice. Wouldn't that mean his name would be Rustfoot or Rustyfoot or was it Rustpaw? Well he was going to get up early tomorrow and say goodbye to all the house cats and then go to the forest.

The next morning he woke up just before dawn and decided to spend one last early morning in his housefolks bed. As the sun was just going up her went downstairs with a heavy heart.

He couldn't do this could he? I mean Smudge would be friendless and Princess would only have there mother. Could he really leave?

As he left he decided to say goodbye just incase.

"Smudge are you here?" He called quietly as he jumped over the fence that protected his garden. Indeed the plump cat was there licking his paws. When he saw Rusty he beckoned him down with his tail.

Smudge turned to look at him with large eyes. "I assumed you died!" Smudge mewed. "I mean what sane fool goes into the forest by choice!".

Rusty sighed. It was now or never "Smudge, when I was in the forest I ran into some wild cats and I-" He was cut off by Smudge. "Wild cats! I hate them stupid moggys. I hope you gave them a sharp claw to the nose!"

Rusty looked at him in pity. "We talked. They offered me to join there group and I accepted." he expected to be cut off again but Smudge was only looking at him like he was about to turn into a rat.

"Noooo! Dooooon't go!" Smudge wailed. He had expected outrage or even an attack but Smudge just seemed sad....

Rusty blinked realising Smudge hadn't finished. "Your my only friend" He felt a bit bad for Smudge considering he was might leave the tom like this. Before deciding something...

"Come with me to say goodbye to everyone!"

He looked at Smudge with his biggest, pleading eyes hoping he would be convinced.

With a sigh Smudge heaved himself up to go with his friend.

His interaction with Pine had been most interesting. The tom was to old to do anything anymore. He sat there in his basket in summer outside hardly moving. The other house cats came to him and chatted with him. Telling him all about what was going on outside

the fence he was to old to cross. Nobody had actually heard him speak in a good few months. But after Rusty explained what happened Pine turned to look at him "If there is a cat there who's name begins with Tiger tell him... tell him." He took a massive break for an even larger coughing fit. "Tell him Pinestar says hes story. It was the croakiest sentence Rusty ever heard but he understood it clear as day.

Because of conflict with wildcats not all the house cats where pleased with Rusty.

"*Traitor"*

"Don't come crawling back when you learn it was a trap"

"Oh Rusty don't become one of *them*!"

However there was a few more upbeat comments

"I'll miss ya Rust!

"Don't forgot us, We'll never forgot you!"

"I will always love you Rusty. But you must follow your heart"

The last one was his sister Princess. He had wanted to speak to her last but he had to do one thing.

"Oh wait! I forgot to say bye to Oliver!" He exclaimed. Suddenly Princess got a swoony look in her eyes. "I don't know how you forget somecat as amazing as Oliver!"

Rusty sighed. Oliver wasn't a bad cat but Princess was honestly ridiculous sometimes.

He hadn't actually forgot about the poor tom but he had a great idea for him!

"Oliver!" Rusty called cheerfully. Oliver appeared with his head sticking out the fence.

The tom gave him a crooked smile before going "What brings ya

here today?"

Rusty purred before feeling dread come over him as he got ready to explain yet again. "Oliver, I'm going to join the wildcats in the woods."

Oliver gave him a steady look before sighing and mewing "I doubted you would stay for much longer. I always saw the way you looked at that place. Your my only true friend Rusty I'll miss ya!"

The sentence partly shocked Rusty before he collected himself. "About that only friend thing. Have you met Smudge? You two would get along so well!"

He stood aside to reveal a shaking Smudge and Oliver approached. They both purred and Rusty realised that the two would get along just fine without him.

"Goodbye Smudge, Oliver!"

"Goodbye Rusty" They both echoed. They both seemed sad and quiet. For a second Rusty thought about just staying before deciding that no it was to late to go back.

He saw a shadow moving in the forest and caught a fresh scent of Spottedleaf and Bluestar. With a smile at the thought of his new life to be explored he ran into the forest and didn't dare look back.

Chapter 2 will be out some time this week :)

Chapter 2

I've decided on a Wednesday update pattern! And at the end of each chapter there is going to be a book and song of the week!

Here is your weekly tag :D : PenguinPotatoMunchi

As Rusty made his way into the forest he picked up a familiar scent.

Spottedleaf smelt the same as Bluestar had. But there was something else there as well.

It was probably from all the lovely herbs she would have been around most of the time.

But it was easier tell Spottedleaf from Bluestar (He could smell the scent of Bluestar everywhere, so the other cats likely had a similar one as well)

So it was no surprise to him when he turned his head to find the medicine cat sat there.

She had a smile on her face and Rusty could here a purr rumbling in her throat.

As quickly as he could, he trotted over to her.

"I didn't expect you if I'm being honest, most kittypets would not leave a life of comfort and shelter for a life which may lead to your death." She mewed thoughtfully.

She said no more as she rose to her paws and began to move away. Rusty looked around once more and then ran after her. While he was fast compared to most of the kittypets he was no match for a

pure blooded clan cat.

Soon enough they arrived at the camp and then Spottedleaf came to a halt.

"Is..Is that it?" He questioned her.

Spottedleaf turned to face him and sighed. "Maybe I should have warned you this before..."

Rusty could feel his heart pounding, words like that *never* meant good news.

"My Clan." She took a deep breath before continuing. "Well... none of the Clans are fond of kittypets."

She turned her head so they where both looking right in the others eyes. "I do not share the same views as my fellow Clanmates about kittypets. I do not belive it is right to judge someone on their birthplace."

She took another deep breath as Rusty waited for her to continue.

"It may be a good idea for me to take that off before entering." She tipped her head so her ears seemed to be pointing out the collar set tightly around his neck. "They may still sniff out your scent but... the herbs should soon deal with it." She added.

Rusty considered this for a just a moment and decided it was probably the best idea. For a start it was better to take any risks of getting a hostile reaction away (although he did not think he would be surprised if he did not get what the clan would call the warmest of welcomes). And he didn't even like the collar! Why would he keep it?

So he nodded his head in agreement. Spottedleaf got it off rather easily for a cat witch such blunt claws. But there was a short moment of struggle. She took the collar and spent just a second digging a whole with her paws. After she was done she kicked it in and covered it up with her paws, just like a dog (Rusty assumed she wouldn't be too thrilled if he pointed this out though!).

So the two where finally ready to walk into camp.

Then when they where deep in the heart of the camp a voice scared Rusty out of his thoughts. He turned around to be met with a fierce blue glare.

It was *not* Bluestar.

As promised!

I know it was short but I don't know what to do with this chapter! I'll try make it lomger next time.

I've also decided that there will be no books part of a series in book of the week just so it doesn't get confusing :)

Book of the week - The Explorer by Katherine Rundell. I ADORE this book. Con, Fred, Lila, and Max are great characters to meet and feel. If it was more popular I would probably wright a fanfiction on it, but if it isn't that popular I don't want to risk people not seeing it.

Song of the week - Rich Girl by Gwen Stefani. This song is just gold. I don't think I could live without it if I'm honest.

Let me know what you think of these things <3

Till next week~

Chapter 3

Hello :)

I'm back again with another chapter. This chapter was the most fun writing so far.

Also credits to HeavenlyBitterMuffin f or the cover of the book <3

Well, here it is.

The cat had a white coat. Nothing special. But she was still beautiful! She had these beautiful blue eyes and a soft pink nose and- and I'm rambling again.

Rusty could feel his heart speeding up. This cat was staring at him like he had just murdered every single cat in the world. Like he was nuts. "Spottedleaf, who is *this*?" The white cat cut into Rusty's thoughts and he had to resist the urge to jump.

Spottedleaf looked pretty calm and being questioned the moment they arrived at camp.

She let herself purr and responded. "No need to worry, Frostfur! You'll understand as soon as we find Bluestar".

Suddenly she took a good look at the shaking, nervous, anxious lost little kittypet. Suddenly her face changed into one of sympathy. She gave him a quick lick over his ears before high mewling kits called her back to where she came from. *(//We do not tolerate Frostfur slander here//.)*

Rusty didn't dwell on her too much, instead he went back to looking around. There was a cat with a dusky brown coat and another older

cat with only half a tail!

And there was Bluestar! Heading towards the two of them.

Spottedleaf blinked at her in greeting and leaped up. Rusty did the same as quickly as he could.

Bluestar looked mildly surprised to see Rusty there.

"He came. That is more than I let myself expect." She purred suddenly and jumped onto the high rock in the middle of the and let out a yowl.

As if by magic all of the clan came at her call and sat under the rock and looked at their leader, only a couple noticing the funny looking orange cat sat next to Spottedleaf. Bluetar looked calm as she announced "As you know we have had many step backs in training our young because of the slow number of kits being born. But Frostfur has just had a litter of *four and* Brindleface is expecting. But as for now we do still need a medicine cat apprentice, and this young outsider has agreed to rise up to the challenge."

There was a shocked silence at Bluestar's words. She couldn't be serious...could she?

I mean maybe if he had been apprenticed as a warrior...

But a role as serious as a medicine cat.

The cat the clan had to trust.

The cat the clan had to rely on.

The cat who had to speak to their ancestors.

Their ancestors. Not a random strangers' ancestors. *Theirs*

What in StarClan had gotten into Bluestar?!

A good deal of the cat's half expected Bluestar to announce it was all a stupid joke.

She would announce it all as a pathetic joke. Then she would either send that stupid kittypet home or demand that her strong, pure-blooded warriors attack him on sight.

Then when he was gone, they would all share fresh-kill and laugh about it.

But the warrior saw the expression on Bluestar's face.

She was being deadly serious.

Hello....

So ThunderClan are *not* happy.

The only reason this is so short is because my internet collapsed again and didn't start working again until Tuesday night. So I'm going to write the rest of this at school and hope for the best. I don't really understand though because it let me change the cover and stuff but would not let me type :/

Here is the second book and song of the week!

Book of the week- Tiger Heart by Penny Chimes. Words can't describe how much I love this book <3

Song of the week- Never gonna give you up by Rick Astley. I mean...duh

See you all next week <3

Chapter 5

My glitch has come back so please bear with me.

Firepaw looked around. There where still a few hostile glances, but most where starting to calm down. A few even looked thoughtful.

Still, he was hoping for his own benefit, that it would be gone in a moon or so.

Suddenly he turned around to find himself face to face with an apprentice about his age. He was grey, with an even darker stripe. It started at his nose and ran all the way down his back until it reached his tail. He had big amber eyes, large paws, and tufty ears.

Suddenly the tom grinned him. "Hi, I'm Graypaw! I'm training to be a warrior. Wanna be friends?"

"Uh..sure?"

Graypaw beamed and trotted off.

Smiling he headed to his new den, hoping tomorrow what was left of the clan's hostility was gone.

When he got there, he was immediately comforted by the smell. Any worries, doubts and anxiety where all gone.

Uhhh hi, I was wondering if I should do another version of this book, in Arabic, let me know your thoughts!

Book of the week- Little Darling by Jaqueline Wilson. It's just nice to read.

Song of the week- Dancing Queen by Abba. I love Abba lol.

Chapter 6

I am so sorry it took me so long to update!

The next morning Firepaw woke up as early as he could. Spottedleaf looked at him calmly before softly announcing he was going to come herb picking with her. She wanted to leave before everybody else woke up so the clan would have a medicine cat when needed.

It was obvious something was bothering her, but Firepaw couldn't place it. He barely understood clan life and how it worked.

He considered asking her but she beat him to it.

"Firepaw, today the clan is going to battle with RiverClan by the sunning rocks. We need as many herbs as we can get. I'm sorry I didn't tell you, I just didn't want to worry you."

Firepaw was amazed and shocked at the same time. He was pretty sure he wouldn't be going to battle, but the thought of making the clan proud somewhat appealed to him.

"We won't be going of course, we'll be expected to to treat the battle wounds....and casualties." Spottedleaf told him.

"Do cats die at battle often, or only sometimes?" Firepaw asked.

Spottedleaf looked thoughtful for a moment before answering, "Not often, but we should always be prepared just incase a dead body is brought back, and sometimes cats die from wounds a couple of days after battle."

Firepaw learnt a lot about herbs that day, he was starting to think this might work for him, if he could prove himself just today and get the clans trust, he could work to becoming the clans medicine

cat with no difficulty whatsoever.

He later learned, it was never going to be the simple.

Would you all look at this?! It's only been...4 months...?

Welp! Getting back on track, hope you enjoyed!

Chapter 1: Filler

Tigerclaw had taken a walk through the forest, not to hunt or patrol. But instead he was trying to calm his fury.

How dare that brainless excuse for a leader invite a *kittypet* to be the clan medicine cat.

If *he* was leader then he would attack a kittypet for simply looking at the forest. Well, having a kittypet around might not be the worst. He could clean the elders ticks and bedding.

In his opinion apprentices should be trained to hunt and fight, nothing else.

The kittypet could do all the dirty work. Yet he wasn't here to do that, was he?

Now he was going to have to share a camp, get healed by, listen to and work beside a *kittypet.*

He wondered if he would hate kittypets as much as he did if his own father hadn't left to be one.

He had met his father at the border, just once. When he was a new warrior he had wanted to go find a flower for his mother, to show her how much he loved her. He hadn't wanted to stray so far but he had ended up near kittypet terriorty.

And there *he* was.

His father had been overjoyed to see him. So happy when he learnt about his mother still being well, his warrior name and his mentor. Tigerclaw had been so angry. Blinded by his fury towards his father he had driven his claws into his neck and ripped his pelt.

It hadn't been enough to kill him as his fathers stupid twoleg was

there and rushed to help him. But he never even caught the faintest scent of his father since.

He had gone to the river to wash his claws, and while he was there he found the prettiest pink rose he could. Leopardfoot had been so happy and was near tears while she said "I've never done anything to deserve a son as kind and thoughtful as you, my sweet Tigerclaw."

He was a bit of a Mamas boy, he admits. But he truly loved her and missed her.

Now, Thistleclaw was the father he had never had. Who had helped raise him and told him he would be a great leader. He would be proud of how far he came.

He had trained him and been the figure he needed to succeed in his life, and he was grateful.

Then there was his sweet Goldenflower, who had just two moons ago given birth to Swiftkit and Lynxkit (I headcanon Tiger as Swift and Lynx's father simply because it makes more sense in my own stories.) they where his kits. His beautiful daughter, who looked just like her mother, was the weakest currently in the nursery, even though Frostfur had her kits just a few days before. His son, was currently the strongest.

He usually didn't like weak cats, they burdened them all and waste fresh-kill and herbs. However his daughter was an exception. If she didn't get stronger he had planned on her becoming the clans next medicine cat.

But that *kittypet* ruined it.

He and Goldenflower had decided to have one more litter after their current litter where given mentors and made apprentices.

But that *kittypet* would be there.

So he knew the Clan needed this.

He wanted to be leader, and he had had the urge to do this for a

while now.

Because of the Clans well-fare and definitely not his own selfish ambitions, he was going to kill Redtail at the battle for sunningrocks.

So that's how it happens in this au, he would have done it anyway with time, but he will always insist it was the kittypets fault in this au!

Sorry I took so long, I couldn't get into writing the next part of Spottedleaf and Firepaw so I decided to write a little one-shot, I'll probably end up doing another couple of these!

Edit: I forgot to edit this chapter, sorry if you read it before I got round to that!